Even The Best Laid Plans Go Wrong

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Summary: A sort-of sequel to Don't Put Otto in Detention. Otto and the gang try to make a new plan to torment Nero, but Shelby has other ideas.

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(Sort-of sequel to Don't put Otto in Detention)

Disclaimer: I own H.I.V.E (maybe).

Once he'd finished laughing, Otto tried to calm down the others. When this tricky task had been completed, he told them his new idea.

"Listen up guys, I've got an idea," Otto said.

"Tell us it then," Shelby said.

"What scares Nero the most?" Otto asked.

"Your face," Shelby replied.

"Shut up Shelby," Otto said irritably.

"It's true though," said Shelby.

"Yeah, you know what I think scares Nero the most?" Otto asked.

"No, what?" Shelby asked innocently.

"Your voice," Otto said.

Shelby gave Otto a glare that would have frozen most people to the

spot.

"What did you say?" she said angrily.

"I said that your voice would give Nero nightmares," Otto grinned.

"There's nothing bleeping wrong with my voice!" Shelby said,

"What was that song you sang at the H.I.V.E concert? I couldn't tell. Sounded like a banshee!" Otto said with his trademark evil grin.

"That's it!" Shelby yelled.

She picked up a chair and smashed it upon Otto's head. The albino went down, clutching his head. Wing intervened before Shelby could do any more damage.

"Calm down, Shelby, or I will be forced to restrain you," said Wing.

Shelby started to calm down, and realised what she'd done. A pool of blood was collecting on the carpet where Otto was groaning.

"Let's say sorry," suggested Wing," Shelby, you first."

"Sorry Otto," Shelby said, slightly ashamed.

"Now you Otto," said Wing.

"Agh.. OK. Remind me to not fight Shelby again," Otto grinned," Now I need to go to the infirmary."

Otto hobbled out and headed off to the infirmary.

"Looks like the evil plan's off then," said Laura sadly.

End
file.